

Essay Word Count 528

Teacher's Kid
What it means to be the child of a teacher

Movies will describe being a teacher's child as embarrassing, keeping their relationship a secret, and not wanting to be involved with their parent at their school under any circumstance. From my experience that is just ridiculous, my father is a pre-Kindergarten teacher, even now I love going to his elementary school and volunteering. Seeing a four-year-old run up to my dad for a hug because he is there most favorite person for eight hours a day warms my heart, knowing that my dad is appreciated not just by his family, but his students also. Every chance I get I visit him in his classroom and I help out, I volunteer around the school, even for their fall and winter carnivals. I'm the student that appreciates every one of my teachers because I see how much my own dad goes through for his students. He motivates me to help out whenever I can because I know the teachers appreciate it and it is my way of giving back to them. Being kind to everyone I meet and giving everyone the benefit of the doubt, having compassion for everyone because we do not know what their personal life is like, being empathetic and trying to understand what they are going through although I have not experienced it myself, and having a positive outlook on everything because growing up with a teacher means they will find a solution to every problem is what it means to be the child of a teacher.

My father has inspired me in many ways, his love for reading has influenced me to become an English teacher. Since I was a little girl, pre-k age, both my parents made sure I knew that reading was important. My dad would read to me every night, he would have animated

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voices to reflect the character he was trying to portray, he made reading fun. As I got older in my English classes we would read the same books he did when he was in high school, I would discuss the books with him and dissect every page of it to make sure we understood the book fully. We would uncover hidden meanings or translate what those things meant to us. Reading has become a huge part of my life because of my dad. He projected his love for books onto me in the most beautiful way, describing reading as dreaming, when you read you escape to a whole new reality that you imagine, you dream up how your characters will look, their personality, the pitch of their voices, and the things those characters love. These books in a sense become real to the person reading them because we create a whole new reality dedicated to them. Just like dreaming. This position gave me a whole new outlook on books and also a new-found love. His way of describing reading made it that much easier to fall in love, becoming an English teacher is because of my dad. He helped me fall in love with the English language, the several ways of interpreting one sentence, the imagination that is brought forth when reading, and the expressive ways of writing.